

AFTER SUFFERING TEN YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

MARLTON, N. J.—I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me new life. I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, inflammation, ulceration, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep. Doctors gave me up, as they said my troubles were chronic. I was in despair, and did not care whether I lived or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering. —Mrs. GEORGE JORDY, Box 40, Marlton, N. J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

The hearts of the people are the only legitimate foundation of empire.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

SALESMEN WANTED

WANTED—Active, energetic men to represent us. Profitable positions. Hustlers make big money. Cash weekly advances. Complete outfit free. Write immediately for our liberal offer. W. T. HOOD & CO., OLD DOMINION NURSERY, RICHMOND, VA. Mention this paper.

LADY AGENTS WANTED

WANTED—Lady agents in all parts of the United States to advertise and sell "Black Crow Stocks" to wearers. Good commission. Address: BLACK CROW STOCKS CO., NEWTON, N. C.

FREE SHEET MUSIC

ANYONE sending us names of five persons that play on the Piano, we will send them Post Paid Free Copy of latest Song, or Two-Step. SOUTHERN MUSIC CO., Post Office Box 30, Richmond, Va.

A collar button was found in an Oklahoma man's appendix, showing the futility of searching under the bureau instead of calling a surgeon. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch

FOUND THE CAUSE

After Six Years of Misery and Wrong Treatment.

John A. Enders, of Robertson Avenue, Pen Argyl, Pa., suffered for six years with stinging pain in the back, violent headaches and dizzy spells, and was assured by a specialist that his kidneys were all right, though thesecretions showed a reddish, brick-dust sediment. Not satisfied, Mr. Enders started using Doan's Kidney Pills. "The kidneys began to act more regularly," he says, "and in a short time I passed a few gravel stones. I felt better right away, and since then have had no kidney trouble."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

We venture the assertion that the Glorious Girls of Gotham look less atrocious in the new spring hats than then asterisk-eyed blondes of Richmond or the grand old widows of dimpled Houston.—New York Evening Mail.

A Severe Case of Eczema.

Garland, N. C. Mr. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Dear Sir:—Last winter my mother had eczema all over her. Could not rest day or night for the stinging, burning, itching. She tried various kinds of salves and ointments but they did her no good at all. She happened to see Tetterine advertised. We ordered one box and tried it on her arm. It did her so much good we showed it to our doctor. He immediately ordered one-half dozen. She used it as directed twice a day. It did her so much good we ordered one dozen more. After using it several weeks she was completely cured. It can certainly recommend Tetterine as it is a sure cure for eczema. I really believe it saved my mother's life. Yours truly, Miss Minnie Cromartie.

Tetterine cures Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm, Ground Itch, Itching Piles, Infant's Sore Head, Pimples, Boils, Rough Scaly Patches on the Face, Old Itching Sores, Dandruff, Ankered Scalp, Bunions, Corns, Chilblains and every form of Skin Disease. Tetterine Soap, Tetterine Soap 2c. Your druggist, or by mail from the manufacturer, The Shuptrine Co., Savannah, Ga.

Man's chief wisdom consists in knowing his follies.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty

in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1222 Third Avenue, New York.

Wise Sayings.

Man's life on earth is a temptation. Do not go to a doctor unless you are willing to take his medicine.

Where beauty is only skin deep, one is foolish to look deeper.

Don't neglect to boost. It makes trade better and adds to the joys of life.

TOTAL LOSS OF HAIR

Seemed Imminent—Scalp Was Very Scaly and Hair Came Out by Handfuls—Scalp Cleared and New Hair Grown by Cuticura.

About two years ago I was troubled with my head being scaly. Shortly after that I had an attack of typhoid fever and I was out of the hospital possibly two months when I first noticed the loss of hair, my scalp being still scaly. I started to use dandruff cures to no effect whatever. I had actually lost hope of saving any hair at all. I could brush it off my coat by the handful. I was afraid to comb it. But after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and nearly a box of Cuticura Ointment, the change was surprising. My scalp is now clear and healthy as could be and my hair thicker than ever, whereas I had my mind made up to be bald. W. F. Steese, 5812 Broad St., Pittsburg, Penna., May 7 and 11, '08. "Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass.

The fellow who trusts to luck in getting there usually has to walk home.

Here's Relief.

If we must be afflicted with weak, sore and inflamed eyes, it is consoling to know there is such a ready relief within our reach as Doctor Mitchell's Eye Salve. One bottle usually effects complete cure. Have you ever tried this wonderful remedy? All stores. Price 25 cents.

Be not busy in detecting other men's faults.

For COLDS and GRIP. Fick's CAPSULES is the best remedy—relieves the aching and feverishness—cures the cold and restores normal conditions. It is liquid—effects immediately. 15c, 25c and 50c. at drug stores.

A man that is young in years may be old in hours if he has lost no time.

NO NEED TO TAKE CHANCES.

There is a Sure Way of Knowing Good Paint Material.

There is really no need whatever for any property owner to take chances in the selection of his paint materials. It doesn't cost a cent to learn how to be on the safe side. Certainly every property owner has enough at stake to find this out.

A complete painting guide, known as Houseowners' Painting Outfit No. 49 can be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Building, New York. This company is the largest maker of pure white lead in the world. Its Dutch Boy Painter trademark is famous as a guarantee of purity and quality. The outfit includes a book of color schemes, for either interior or exterior painting, a book of specifications, and a simple little instrument, with directions for testing the purity of paint materials.

Don't neglect to boost. It makes trade better and adds to the joys of life.

THE PRINCESS IN THE CITY.

I lie awake and think of quiet hills
And many wows and waters, all asleep,
All dreaming in the silver of the night;
Of silent empty woods, of waters deep
And grassy meadows full of resting
sheep,
And over them the moon with steady
steadfast light.

My father has a castle in the North
And from the battlements I saw the
hills,
Bare and tree-covered, white with
fallen snows,
Green with the waking spring and brown
and gold
When with her melancholy Autumn fills
Men's hearts, and touches everything
that grows.

I listen to the never-ceasing feet
And hear men's voices raised in rage
or fear
All through the night. May it not
change again
I shall go North and from my tower-
room
Look out and see the hills and only hear
The passing of the winds, the voice of
rain?

I loved the city. Once her many lights
Were jewels shining on the hidden
throat
Of some divined enchantress. Now,
alas,
Let me go North, far North again, and
find
My father's castle, cross the guarded
moat,
And from its safety watch the last
years pass.

—Westminster Review.

A Happy Friendship

The Pretty Story of How "Alice in Wonderland" Came to Be Written.

Helen Marshall Pratt in St. Nicholas.

Can you imagine a time when "Alice in Wonderland" had not been heard of? When no one knew the story of the White Rabbit and the Cheshire Cat, of the March Hare and the Mad Tea party? When "How doth the little busy bee" read only one way, and when there was no Mock Turtle's story, no Lobster Quadrille, and the Red Queen and the Duchess and Tweedledum and Tweedledee had not yet been made to live for the pleasure of children, large and small?

I fancy that every one who loves the Alice books must pity those unfortunate children who lived before they were written, and who thus missed so much that makes the reading hours of childhood bright today.

In the great quadrangle or court of Christ Church college, in Oxford, England, many a stirring event has taken place, and many a distinguished man has lived and died. Of all these, no event is of great interest to American children than the writing of "Alice in Wonderland," and no person of greater interest than its author, the Rev. Charles Dodgson, whom we know better under his pen-name, "Lewis Carroll."

In the same quadrangle, which every one in Oxford calls the "Tom Quad" from the bell named Great Tom which hangs in the Gateway tower, lived the real Alice, a sweet, merry little Oxford girl, one of Lewis Carroll's earliest and best child friends.

Nothing in the dignified appearance of the quadrangle suggests the grotesque creations and the merry fancies of these wonderful nonsense books. All doorways open into homes of grave professors and students. In the northwest angle the author of Alice found his home in 1862, a few years after he had graduated from Christ Church, and had come to be a lecturer on mathematics in the college.

He seems to have been a very quiet, orderly, reserved young man, fond of long walks off in the country by himself; fond of books and study; shy and retiring with grown people, except those that he knew very well; but happy and free and merry with all children, whom he tenderly loved. He was the oldest in a big family of eleven children of whom he was very fond and as they were of him. He made friends with children as long as he lived, and was never too tired or too busy to entertain them.

A little Oxford girl—but she is now a lady, and you can see the roof of her beautiful home in the quadrangle—who was one of Lewis Carroll's best friends, and whom he called "Dear Bee," says: "If you went to see Mr. Dodgson in the morning you would find him, pen in hand, hard at work on neat packets carefully arranged around him on the table; but the pen would be instantly laid aside, and the most cheerful of smiles would welcome you in for a chat as long as you liked to stay."

I suppose that no children ever had a more delightful playmate than did these little friends. A story is told of a famous general who went to call at a house in the Quad and was ushered into a room where no one seemed to be present, but a great commotion was going on under the table. The general, who loved a romp with his own children, got on all fours and rushed under the table, where he found to his great surprise the Rev. Charles Dodgson surrounded by the children of the family.

But of all the little friends whom Lewis Carroll loved, none were dearer than the daughters of Dean Liddell; Lorina, Alice and Edith. They lived on the same side of the quadrangle with him, but at the opposite corner; that is, they lived at the east end of north walk and he lived at the west end, so that they could run along the flags and visit him and have a cozy time, even on a rainy day. Their father was dean of the cathedral, and one of the authors of the great Greek dictionary which your older brother knows very well, no doubt. The deanery is a beautiful old home with ivy and trees and a fine garden at the back, and this was the home of Alice.

She was not the oldest, but the second daughter, and in the verses at the beginning of the Wonderland book she is called "Secunda" (Second); Lorina, the eldest, is called "Prima" (First),

and little Edith, the youngest, is called "Tertia" (Third). For these three dear children, Lewis Carroll had a never-ending fund of stories which he told them at all sorts of times—in his study, in the garden, while walking in the country or rowing on the river which runs at the foot of the college grounds. And one of the greatest treats that the sisters could possibly have was to go boating up the river to Nuneham or Godstow with Lewis Carroll, have tea on the banks and come home leisurely in the early evening, to Christ Church, their host entertaining them all the way with delightful fairy stories.

"Alice in Wonderland" was one of these stories, begun as they rowed along the river on a Fourth of July and in the year 1862, when our country was in the midst of the great civil war. Lewis Carroll himself did not seem to think the story a wonderful one. In his diary for that day he wrote:

"I made an expedition up the river to Godstow with the three Liddells; we had tea on the banks there and did not reach Christ Church till half past eight." Later on, he added to this: "On which occasion I told them the fairy tale of 'Alice's Adventures Under-ground,' which I undertook to write out for Alice."

You can imagine how eagerly the children listened while the adventures of the Mouse and the Lory, the Caucus-race and all the rest of the tale were told in the gentle, quiet fashion in which Mr. Dodgson always spoke, and rather slowly, perhaps, because of a tendency to stammering. Sometimes the party was increased to a fifth member, a gentleman who was then a student at Trinity College, and a great friend of Mr. Dodgson, but who is now a grave canon of Westminster Abbey, where you may have heard him preach when you have been in London. He says that the "Alice" stories, some of them at least, were told over his shoulders.

The entire story was not told on a single occasion, as you may well believe, but on many occasions the adventures were resumed, and a chapter narrated, now on the river, now in the study, now in the garden, now after tea in the meadows or in the cosy drawing room facing the street. One can imagine how impatient the children would be for the "next time" to come and how unwilling to have the story teller's voice stop, even though the breath grew too weak "to stir the tiniest feather." And how eagerly they would welcome a sight of the grave young man in his college cap and gown who represented to them a treasure house of delight.

THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S TEST.

By Which He Discovers That in Some Ways the Whole World is Kin.

"You note," said the photographer, "that in pictures taken anywhere, in any part of the globe, the humans face the camera as if they wanted to be taken. It may be curiosity that prompts them or it may be vanity, but they all seem to like to get into the picture."

"Take a group picture made anywhere, say among our own tribe. Note the people in the rear with necks craned to get their heads out from behind blanketing people in front, so that their faces will show. Shyness or modesty may keep some who are in the background from doing this, but unless the photographer has personally posed every member of the group so that he will show you will always find in such pictures some figures of persons who would otherwise have been more or less obscured but who have so disposed themselves as to make sure that their faces show."

"So of any set group, and the same would be true of any sort of picture in which many persons were taken, as at a banquet or a wedding, and it would be true of some of the onlookers in a picture taken of a funeral. People like to get into the picture."

"Just how true this is appears in many ways in all sorts of pictures; in pictures in which people are not the main but only incidental or subordinate features, as of accidents, or ruins, or scenes of a great variety of sorts. In such pictures where the presence of the camera was known you will always find some persons facing or turning toward the photographer, with an evident desire to get into the picture, and it is easy to imagine that the gratification of seeing themselves there may give them pleasure."

"Look at pictures taken of semi-savage or semi-civilized people in remotest countries, where perhaps they had never seen a mirror or heard of a camera, but you may be sure that human vanity exists as it does with us, and you may see somebody trying to get into the picture or smiling to look well in it."

"Seriously, this pleases me as no other one minor thing that I know of does. It brings the whole world closer together, for it shows that however far apart in land and tongue and customs the races of the wide world may be, yet in some at least of man's underlying human traits we are all kin."

—New York Sun.

Southern Agricultural Topics.

Modern Methods That Are Helpful to Farmer, Fruit Grower and Stockman.

Our Poor Methods of Marketing.

The manner in which Southern poultry and eggs are marketed is largely responsible for our failure to make them profitable. We market most of our poultry alive, but how seldom we see a coop of uniform size, color and quality. But for our craze for crossing and the scarcely less insane idea that scrubs are more valuable than pure-breds, because they will stand more hardships, whereas it is a fact that when any animal is withstanding hardships it is a losing business for the owner, we might have poultry of uniform color. Any one knows that of two coops, the one made up of birds of the same size and color, and the other of the usual Jacob's coat variety, the former will bring a good advance in price, even though they be of no better quality.

There are thousands of town and city men and women who appreciate a really fresh egg, and many of them have both the money and the inclination to pay for it. Why not cater to that demand and furnish these people what they want and are willing to pay for, really fresh, clean, good eggs? Such eggs command a higher price anywhere, and you can deliver them to some man in town for the top of the market. Find that man.

To command top prices, however, they must be clean, of uniform color and size and really fresh. In the large egg markets Southern eggs sell for from three to four cents below the lowest from other sections. Why is this? Rest assured it is because they are worth less, for the men who make a business of buying eggs know eggs.

But why are they worth less? (1) Because of our mongrel flocks, the result of our mania for crossing. They lay eggs of all sizes and colors, and we don't sort them.

(2) We send eggs to market as they come from the nests, dirty and unsorted. They should be graded as to colors and size and those that are dirty should never be sent to market or should be wiped clean. It is safe to state that a lot of eggs with the dirty and very small ones taken out will sell for more money than all of them would.

(3) We allow the male birds to run with the hens at all times. The result is that the eggs, being fertile, soon begin to germinate from the summer heat and then when cooled the germ dies and the egg rapidly spoils, or at least loses its freshness. These facts are well known, but still we go on in the same old way. Why the males are allowed to run with the hens, except when we need eggs for hatching, no one can tell, but still we continue to do it, and furnish the markets with most of the so-called "heated" eggs that sell for three or four cents a dozen less than they would if the males had been separated from the hens.—Progressive Farmer.

Poultry Troubles.

When I first began to raise chickens I had the common mixed breed, and I had pretty good success with them, for they were both good setters and good mothers. But I exchanged them for White Wyandottes and then I began to have trouble in setting them. The hens were willing enough to set, at first, but after a few days they grew tired of setting and would desert their nests and let their eggs grow cold, or else they would set until within a week of the time the eggs were expected to hatch, and then would leave. Sometimes there were others wanting to set. If there were, I would take the hen which had been setting and put her out and then put the other on the nest, but if there were no hens wanting to set, I would place a box over the hen, so that she could not get up very well, and keep it on for some time, only taking it off for her to eat and drink, then covering her up again. Sometimes this plan would work, but more often it would not. The hen would manage to get the box up, and then leave or break the eggs and ruin them. I have lost a good many eggs in this way. If I do not lose all at a setting, I often lose half of them or more.

For instance, I set a hen with twelve eggs. She sat for about ten days, then left the nest, and let the eggs grow cold. I put a box over her, but it did no good, for as soon as I took it off she left the nest, and would not go back until I made her. Fortunately, however, there was another hen wanting to set, so I put her on instead, and she sat fairly well for the remaining time, but I did not get more than six chickens out of all the eggs that were set.

Now, I do not mean to say that common chickens set well all of the time, for, on the contrary, I set two common hens. They set for a few days, and then deliberately deserted their nests, and I don't believe they left three eggs out of the whole lot.

Business Maxims.

He will always be a slave who does not know how to live on little.

It takes a wise man to tell whether the world is laughing with him or at him.

A good today makes a bright yesterday to think of and a bright tomorrow to which to look forward.

Nearly every successful merchant owes his success to the fact that he has made a little money do a great deal of work.

Here and There.

If anyone does not understand your advertisements, it is an indication that he knows more than you do.

A man who continually questions other people's motives without proof is a man you are justified in distrusting.

Uprightness in all our dealings with one another is not a matter of human convenience but of divine requirement.

Southern Agricultural Topics.

Modern Methods That Are Helpful to Farmer, Fruit Grower and Stockman.

Our Poor Methods of Marketing.

The manner in which Southern poultry and eggs are marketed is largely responsible for our failure to make them profitable. We market most of our poultry alive, but how seldom we see a coop of uniform size, color and quality. But for our craze for crossing and the scarcely less insane idea that scrubs are more valuable than pure-breds, because they will stand more hardships, whereas it is a fact that when any animal is withstanding hardships it is a losing business for the owner, we might have poultry of uniform color. Any one knows that of two coops, the one made up of birds of the same size and color, and the other of the usual Jacob's coat variety, the former will bring a good advance in price, even though they be of no better quality.

There are thousands of town and city men and women who appreciate a really fresh egg, and many of them have both the money and the inclination to pay for it. Why not cater to that demand and furnish these people what they want and are willing to pay for, really fresh, clean, good eggs? Such eggs command a higher price anywhere, and you can deliver them to some man in town for the top of the market. Find that man.

To command top prices, however, they must be clean, of uniform color and size and really fresh. In the large egg markets Southern eggs sell for from three to four cents below the lowest from other sections. Why is this? Rest assured it is because they are worth less, for the men who make a business of buying eggs know eggs.

But why are they worth less? (1) Because of our mongrel flocks, the result of our mania for crossing. They lay eggs of all sizes and colors, and we don't sort them.

(2) We send eggs to market as they come from the nests, dirty and unsorted. They should be graded as to colors and size and those that are dirty should never be sent to market or should be wiped clean. It is safe to state that a lot of eggs with the dirty and very small ones taken out will sell for more money than all of them would.

(3) We allow the male birds to run with the hens at all times. The result is that the eggs, being fertile, soon begin to germinate from the summer heat and then when cooled the germ dies and the egg rapidly spoils, or at least loses its freshness. These facts are well known, but still we go on in the same old way. Why the males are allowed to run with the hens, except when we need eggs for hatching, no one can tell, but still we continue to do it, and furnish the markets with most of the so-called "heated" eggs that sell for three or four cents a dozen less than they would if the males had been separated from the hens.—Progressive Farmer.

Poultry Troubles.

When I first began to raise chickens I had the common mixed breed, and I had pretty good success with them, for they were both good setters and good mothers. But I exchanged them for White Wyandottes and then I began to have trouble in setting them. The hens were willing enough to set, at first, but after a few days they grew tired of setting and would desert their nests and let their eggs grow cold, or else they would set until within a week of the time the eggs were expected to hatch, and then would leave. Sometimes there were others wanting to set. If there were, I would take the hen which had been setting and put her out and then put the other on the nest, but if there were no hens wanting to set, I would place a box over the hen, so that she could not get up very well, and keep it on for some time, only taking it off for her to eat and drink, then covering her up again. Sometimes this plan would work, but more often it would not. The hen would manage to get the box up, and then leave or break the eggs and ruin them. I have lost a good many eggs in this way. If I do not lose all at a setting, I often lose half of them or more.

For instance, I set a hen with twelve eggs. She sat for about ten days, then left the nest, and let the eggs grow cold. I put a box over her, but it did no good, for as soon as I took it off she left the nest, and would not go back until I made her. Fortunately, however, there was another hen wanting to set, so I put her on instead, and she sat fairly well for the remaining time, but I did not get more than six chickens out of all the eggs that were set.

Now, I do not mean to say that common chickens set well all of the time, for, on the contrary, I set two common hens. They set for a few days, and then deliberately deserted their nests, and I don't believe they left three eggs out of the whole lot.

Business Maxims.

He will always be a slave who does not know how to live on little.

It takes a wise man to tell whether the world is laughing with him or at him.

A good today makes a bright yesterday to think of and a bright tomorrow to which to look forward.

Nearly every successful merchant owes his success to the fact that he has made a little money do a great deal of work.

Here and There.

If anyone does not understand your advertisements, it is an indication that he knows more than you do.

A man who continually questions other people's motives without proof is a man you are justified in distrusting.

Uprightness in all our dealings with one another is not a matter of human convenience but of divine requirement.

Southern Agricultural Topics.

Modern Methods That Are Helpful to Farmer, Fruit Grower and Stockman.

Our Poor Methods of Marketing.

The manner in which Southern poultry and eggs are marketed is largely responsible for our failure to make them profitable. We market most of our poultry alive, but how seldom we see a coop of uniform size, color and quality. But for our craze for crossing and the scarcely less insane idea that scrubs are more valuable than pure-breds, because they will stand more hardships, whereas it is a fact that when any animal is withstanding hardships it is a losing business for the owner, we might have poultry of uniform color. Any one knows that of two coops, the one made up of birds of the same size and color, and the other of the usual Jacob's coat variety, the former will bring a good advance in price, even though they be of no better quality.

There are thousands of town and city men and women who appreciate a really fresh egg, and many of them have both the money and the inclination to pay for it. Why not cater to that demand and furnish these people what they want and are willing to pay for, really fresh, clean, good eggs? Such eggs command a higher price anywhere, and you can deliver them to some man in town for the top of the market. Find that man.

To command top prices, however, they must be clean, of uniform color and size and really fresh. In the large egg markets Southern eggs sell for from three to four cents below the lowest from other sections. Why is this? Rest assured it is because they are worth less, for the men who make a business of buying eggs know eggs.

But why are they worth less? (1) Because of our mongrel flocks, the result of our mania for crossing. They lay eggs of all sizes and colors, and we don't sort them.

(2) We send eggs to market as they come from the nests, dirty and unsorted. They should be graded as to colors and size and those that are dirty should never be sent to market or should be wiped clean. It is safe to state that a lot of eggs with the dirty and very small ones taken out will sell for more money than all of them would.

(3) We allow the male birds to run with the hens at all times. The result is that the eggs, being fertile, soon begin to germinate from the summer heat and then when cooled the germ dies and the egg rapidly spoils, or at least loses its freshness. These facts are well known, but still we go on in the same old way. Why the males are allowed to run with the hens, except when we need eggs for hatching, no one can tell, but still we continue to do it, and furnish the markets with most of the so-called "heated" eggs that sell for three or four cents a dozen less than they would if the males had been separated from the hens.—Progressive Farmer.

Poultry Troubles.

When I first began to raise chickens I had the common mixed breed, and I had pretty good success with them, for they were both good setters and good mothers. But I exchanged them for White Wyandottes and then I began to have trouble in setting them. The hens were willing enough to set, at first, but after a few days they grew tired of setting and would desert their nests and let their eggs grow cold, or else they would set until within a week of the time the eggs were expected to hatch, and then would leave. Sometimes there were others wanting to set. If there were, I would take the hen which had been setting and put her out and then put the other on the nest, but if there were no hens wanting to set, I would place a box over the hen, so that she could not get up very well, and keep it on for some time, only taking it off for her to eat and drink, then covering her up again. Sometimes this plan would work, but more often it would not. The hen would manage to get the box up, and then leave or break the eggs and ruin them. I have lost a good many eggs in this way. If I do not lose all at a setting, I often lose half of them or more.

For instance, I set a hen with twelve eggs. She sat for about ten days, then left the nest, and let the eggs grow cold. I put a box over her, but it did no good, for as soon as I took it off she left the nest, and would not go back until I made her. Fortunately, however, there was another hen wanting to set, so I put her on instead, and she sat fairly well for the remaining time, but I did not get more than six chickens out of all the eggs that were set.

Now, I do not mean to say that common chickens set well all of the time, for, on the contrary, I set two common hens. They set for a few days, and then deliberately deserted their nests, and I don't believe they left three eggs out of the whole lot.